

COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN.

Devoted to Temperance, Morality, Literature, Arts, Science, Business and General intelligence.

ULYSSES WARD, Editor and Proprietor.

[DAILY.]

Rev. J. T. WARD, Assistant Editor.

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THE COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN,

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BY ULYSSES WARD.
ASSISTED BY HIS SON.
REV. J. T. WARD.
At One Cent per Number.

THE WEEKLY FOUNTAIN,

At 3 cents per number, \$1 per year.
3 subscribers, \$2.

Office on Pennsylvania avenue, a few
doors East of the Railroad.

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1 square of 14 lines, 1 insertion 37 cts.
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be devoted to the cause of Temperance, its
columns will be enriched by original articles
on subjects calculated to interest, instruct,
and benefit its readers. It is intended so to
blend variety, amusement, and instruction,
as that the various tastes of its patrons may
be (as far as it is practicable) gratified.
Commerce, Literature, and Science, and
every other subject of interest, not inconsis-
tent with Temperance and morality, will re-
ceive the earnest attention of the publisher.
Nothing of a sectarian, political, or personal
character will be admitted.

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The Eastern Mail for Baltimore, Philadel-
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except Sunday, on which day it is open from
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**MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COM-
PANY OF THE CITY OF NEW
YORK**—MORRIS ROBINSON, President. Hav-
ing been appointed agent for the above named in-
stitution, I am prepared to receive applications for
insurance on life for one or more years, or for
the duration of life. The advantages of the mutual
principle above the heretofore more usual joint-
stock companies are so great that it is only neces-
sary to understand the principles of its operation to
give a decided preference to the mutual plan. A
treatise on the subject and forms of application for
insurance can be had at my store on 7th street, im-
mediately opposite the National Intelligencer office.
C. S. FOWLER, Agent.

feb 24-31awf

EARTHENWARE, CHINA & GLASS.
THO. PURSELL has just imported per ships,
Meteor and Georgia, from Liverpool direct,
sixty-four crates and hogheads of Earthenware
and China and from our own manufactories fifty
packages of cut, pressed, and plain Glass, all of the
latest style, which, with his former extensive stock,
embraces almost every article in his line of busi-
ness.

Cornelius's solar, lard, or oil Lamps, new pat-
terns, and at reduced prices.
Lamp Glasses and Wicks, of all sizes
Waiters, Ivory-handle and other Knives and
Forks, in sets of 51 pieces or otherwise
Real, silver, and Alabaster table, tea, and dessert
Spoons
Plated German Silver and Britannia Castors
Cut and plain Hall Lamps
Liverpool Stand and Side Lamps
Plated Cake Baskets, Looking Glasses
Shovel and Tongs, Spittoons
Rich cut and plain Decanters, Claret, Finger
Bowls, Wine-coolers, Champagne, Hocks.
These goods will be sold, wholesale or retail, at
the very lowest prices.

A good assortment of common goods, new pat-
tern and excellent quality, suitable for retail
groceries
Pipes, in boxes
First quality Stoneware, at factory prices
Also, Britannia Ware, wholesale, at factory
prices, from the best manufactory in this
country
English Britannia Coffee and Tea Sets, Coffee
Biggins, &c. &c.

A call from his friends and the public generally
is solicited, at his store, opposite Brown's Hotel,
Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington.
july 10-co2m THO. PURSELL.

**C. ECKLOFF & SONS,
MERCHANT TAILORS.**
South side of Pennsylvania avenue, between 12th
and 13th streets.

WOULD respectfully call the attention of the
public to their assortment of Spring and
Summer Goods, of the latest styles. They believe
them to be unsurpassed in beauty and fabric.
It is suggested to all who are in want of articles
in our line to examine our goods, prices, &c. We
have no doubt they will be fully satisfied of the fact
that our goods, cut, finish and prices, are unexcep-
tionable in all their requisites.

We have at all times a large and fashionable as-
sortment of READY MADE CLOTHING on
hand, of our own make, which we can with con-
fidence recommend as being of superior finish, which,
together with an assortment of Fancy Articles, ren-
ders our stock well worthy the attention of the
public.
april 28-4f. [Nat. Intelligencer ed1m.]

BUSINESS CARDS.

BENJAMIN HOMANS,
Auctioneer and Commission Merchant,
Between 10th and 11th Streets, fronting Penn-
sylvania Avenue.
Sales of Real Estate, Furniture, and Personal
Property, attended to at any place within the city.
march 9-4f

DENNIS PUMPHREY'S Livery Stable, cor-
ner of 6th and C. streets. Horses and Car-
riages to hire. Horses taken at livery, and kept
in the best manner.

A. GLADMON,
House Carpenter and Joiner.
Shop corner of 9th and M. streets, Washington.
Where, at all times, Sash, Blinds, Doors, &c., can
be had. All manner of work in his line will be ex-
ecuted at the shortest notice.

HOMOEOPATHY.—Dr. Jonas Green, (late of
Philadelphia,) tenders his professional ser-
vices to the citizens of Washington and its vicinity,
as a practitioner of the Homoeopathic system of me-
dicine. His residence is on C street, near 3d.
dec 29-4f

**BRISCOE & CLARKE, Dealers in Cloths, Cas-
simeres, Vestings, &c.,** Pennsylvania avenue,
a few doors west of Brown's Hotel.

ISAAC STODDARD.—Blacksmithing in gen-
eral, on Four and a half, between E and F sts.
Work done cheap.

WILLIAM P. SHEDD,
Old Centre Market, opposite J. Walker's.
KEEPS constantly for sale all kinds of fresh
meats; meat well dressed, and at moderate
prices. march 11-4f

DRESLEY SIMPSON, Pennsylvania Avenue,
North side, 2d door east of 11th street, keeps
a general assortment of Family Groceries.

ANDREW J. JOYCE, Horse Shoeing and
Smithing Establishment, successor to John
Daley, corner of 14th and E streets, near Fuller's
Hotel. Thankful for the patronage he has re-
ceived from a liberal public, he solicits a continuance
of the same.

W. H. GUNNELL—Dealer in Lumber,
Lime, Wood, &c. Corner of Canal and
6th streets, near Pennsylvania Avenue.

DR. HAMILTON P. HOWARD, tenders his
professional services to the citizens of Wash-
ington, D. C. He may be found at Dr. F. How-
ard's, N. E. corner of F and 11th sts. Dec. 2—

RICHARD VANSAN F,
Merchant Tailor and Gentlemen's furnishing store,
Pennsylvania avenue, between 14th and 15th
streets, and adjoining Fuller's Hotel.
march 12-4f

W. M. NOELL, Venetian Blind maker, south
side Pennsylvania avenue, between 9th and
10th streets. Blinds of all sizes and colors,
furnished to order. Old blinds retinished and painted.

JONATHAN T. WALKER.—House car-
penter and joiner on K street, shop corner K
and 8th streets.

FRANCIS Y. NAYLOR,
Copper, Tin, Sheet-Iron and Stove Manufacturer.
Roofing, Guttering, Spouting, &c. South side
Pennsylvania avenue, near Third street, Wash-
ington, City, D. C.

C. H. VAN PATTEN, M. D., Dentist,
PERFORMS all operations upon the Teeth,
Gums and Mouth, with the greatest care and
skill. Office near Brown's Hotel, and next door to
Todd's Hat Store. feb 25-1y

**CHEAP FOR CASH!!
L. S. BECK & SON,
House-Furnishing Store, Pennsylvania
Avenue, South side, between 9th and 10th
streets, Washington.**

We have on hand new and second-hand goods:
such as Bedsteads, Beds, and Bedding; Tables,
Chairs, Bureaus and Sideboards; China, Glass,
and Crockeryware, Cutlery, Hollow-ware of every
variety, Shovels and Tongs, Carpets, Brooms,
Brushes, Willow and Woodenware; with a va-
riety of articles too numerous to mention. apr 16

I. S. BALL,
Dealer in Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars, Pennsylvania
Avenue, between Fuller's & Gallabron's Hotel.
april 22.

I. S. BALL also repairs Watches and Jewelry.
april 22-4f

EARTHENWARE, CHINA AND GLASS,
T. PURSELL, Importer and Dealer in E. Ware,
China and Glass, wholesale and retail, at
his store, opposite Brown's Hotel, Pennsylvania
avenue, Washington city, D. C.

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING
A large supply of best Swedish Leeches,
already on hand, to be applied or for sale, by
SAML. DEVAUGHN, 9th street.
Who also has ICE for sale whenever called for,
as above. april 2-4f

W. WHITNEY.—Boot and Shoe Dealer,
opposite Brown's Hotel, Pennsylvania
Avenue, has received his fall stock of Boots and
Shoes suitable for plantation use, he invites the at-
tention of those who wish such articles, and prom-
ises them good bargains.

GEORGE COLLARD,
DEALER IN LUMBER, WOOD, COAL, LIME
SAND, AND CEMENT.
Corner of 6th st. and Missouri Avenue.
Nov. 4

D. CLAGETT & CO.,
DEALERS IN FANCY AND STAPLE DRY
GOODS, CARPETINGS, OIL CLOTHS,
CURTAIN STUFFS, &c.
Corner of 9th street & Penn. avenue,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

FURNITURE.—New and second hand, daily re-
ceived. For sale, on reasonable terms, by
B. HOMANS,
april 13. Between 10th and 11th streets.

J. E. W. THOMPSON,
CABINET MAKER & UNDERTAKER,
F between 13th and 14th sts., north side,
* * * Hearses kept, and funerals attended to.
Nov. 4—y

POETRY.

Its words
Are few, but deep and solemn, and they break
Fresh from the fount of feeling.—Percival.

THE DYING GIRL TO HER SISTER.

The dream is past!—I'm dying now,
There is a dampness on my brow;
The pang is o'er without a sigh
I'll pass away and sweetly die
But oh, that pang cost many a tear!
'Twas hard to yield up friends so dear;
But that is passed—I'll weep no more,
With me the dream of life is o'er.
And now, sweet sister, nearer come,
And tell me of that happy home;
Shall I its pearly gates behold,
In streets all paved with burnished gold?
And in that clime so strangely fair,
Say, shall I feel a stranger there?
Or will their harp-strings sweetly blend,
To welcome me, a child and friend?
But softly, sister, softly speak,
And say—these tears upon thy cheek!
Weep not for me—oh, do not pain!
I would not wake to earth again.
Thy hand—so often clasped of old—
Thy soft warm hand, for mine grows cold,
And now dear sister, let me rest
My weary head upon thy breast,
And fold thy arms about my form,
It shivers 'neath death's dark cold storm.
But sing me, sister, e'er I go,
Our song—our childhood's song you know—
And let its gentle numbers flow,
As last you sung, soft, sweet and low—
And when its last faint echoes die,
And the bright tears steal from thine eye—
I shall not heed them as they stray,
I shall be gone—far, far away.

PARTING OF THE WIDOW'S SON.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Yon slender boy his bark hath launched
On life's deceitful tide;
His balmy years of childhood o'er,
He goes without a guide
Amid the stir and strife of men
His devious course to run,
The tempter and the snare to bide—
God bless the widow's son.

He turneth from the pleasant door,
And from the garden fair,
Where with his little spouse he wrought
Beneath a mother's care—
He bears his head like manhood high,
Yet tears their course will run,
When on his stranger-bed he rests—
God bless the widow's son.

Ye say he goeth forth alone
To dare the eventful field—
No! no, a spell is round him thrown,
More firm than diamond shield—
A mournful mother's fervent prayer!
So, till his life is done,
Till time, and toil, and change are o'er—
God bless the widow's son.

CHOICE READING.

"If you enlighten the people, do not forget that this
is but half the work. Let them be made virtuous and
religious, or you leave them more exposed to danger
than they were before."

THE YOUNG OFFICER.

A TALE FOUNDED ON FACT.

BY A BUCKEYE.

The Hocking, or to give it the full and
proper Indian name, Hockhocking, is one
of the most beautiful streams in the State
of Ohio; and the scenery along its borders
and on the surrounding hills is of that pic-
turesque and classic nature rarely to be met
with in the interior.

In early days the Indian rowed the light
pirogue on its bosom, while his terror-strick-
ing war-whoop awakened the echo of the
adjacent forest. Could trees speak they
would tell of innumerable murders com-
mitted on its banks, and of the sufferings
of those who were doomed to a separation
from friends and the endearments of home,
by the merciless savages that prowled, like
beasts of prey, around the homes of the
early pioneers, seeking opportunities to
re-kill their malice on the supposed enemies.
But such scenes have passed away, and
oppression no more is witnessed within its
peaceful vales.

The Indians have retired to the far-west;
the forests have disappeared before the in-
dustry of the inhabitants; the arts and sci-
ences have asserted their creative powers
over the land; and the Hocking Valley
now presents a scene of unparalleled magni-
ficence and grandeur. Where once stood
the hovel of a squatter, a splendid mansion
adorns the scene; where the war dance of
savage life was once held, a house dedicated
to the services of the living God now rears
its spire to Heaven, the home of those
brave spirits whose blood sanctified the
soil on which it stands; and the primeval
luxuriance of the forest is supplanted by
golden wheat and waving corn. In com-
mon with our own happy country it forms
a part of the grandest phenomena to which
the gaze of an astonished world was ever
attracted, a consummation of all that poetry
ever dreamed or Philosophy desired—a re-
public of freemen advancing to the goal of
human happiness, beneath the broad shield
of a Constitution that smiles alike upon the
poor and rich, the humble and the power-
ful, the peasant and the nabob; knowing no

distinction between the tiller of the soil and
the incumbent of a throne—but dispensing
alike to all that may have taken refuge be-
neath its ample folds the strictest demands
of Equity, and the noblest blessings of free-
dom.

Near where the river makes a surpen-
tine turn stands an ancient looking mansion,
which from a distance is but indistinctly
seen through the forest trees by which it is
surrounded. The shubbery, flowers and
ornamental work around the premises suffi-
ciently indicate the wealth and taste of the
owner.

It is the residence of Judge Layton—a
man venerable in years, and loaded with
honors conferred by a grateful people, has
retired from the turmoil of judicial life to
spend the residue of his days in the soci-
ety of an only daughter. The parlor was a
fair specimen of early times. The ceiling
was high, the walls pannelled and wains-
coted, and the mantle-piece adorned with
pieces of sculpturing. The furniture was
rich, and the whole room had an air of un-
usual elegance.

One evening, just at twilight in the mery
month of June, there might be seen set-
ting on a sofa, in the aforesaid parlor, two
persons as yet in the Spring of life. The
one was a beautiful black-eyed girl just
blooming into womanhood. She sat pen-
sively beside her companion, a frank, no-
ble looking youth, rather below the medi-
um size, but whose well-knit frame betok-
ened strength, and

"On his brow decision sat enthroned."

Neither of them had spoken for a time,
yet from the passiveness with which her
small white hand lay in his, and other si-
lent but unquestionable tokens, it is evi-
dent they were lovers. They needed no
words to express their feelings; theirs was
the full holy confidence of a first affection,
and that they felt what all in love have felt
that there is nothing so delicious as silence
with the one we love.

"And you must go, or I should rather say
you will go to-morrow?" said the female
in a rich musical voice, while she timidly
raised her eyes to her lover's face and gave
him a look that would have moved him to
acquiesce in her wishes at any other
time.

"Yes, Mary, the time of my departure
is at hand. This for a time is a last meet-
ing, and when I see you again, it will
be to claim you as my own, my lovely
bride."

The words fell upon her heart like the
chill of death, and she made no reply.

"Hear me, Mary," continued Henry
Thornton, "devotedly as I love you my
pride will not permit me to solicit you to
share my fortunes, until I have gotten for
myself a name. Without the influence of
friends, fortune, or family connexion, I go
amid the scenes of war and blood, and per-
severance will enable me

"—to twine a wreath,
On which to write a name."

For a minute and more the girl made no
reply, but sat as if in deep thought, with
her eyes cast upon the floor, while her bos-
om heaved and the color went and came
on her cheeks as if she was agitated by
some powerful emotion; and when she a-
gain raised her eyes, the tears trembled on
her heavy lashes, and her voice quivered
with ill-concealed alarm as she attempted to
divert him from his purpose.

"I know not why it is," said she, "but I
have a conviction, if you persist in this
pursuit after the phantom Fame, we shall
never meet again this side of the grave.—
Your reasons for leaving a place where you
are respected and loved are without founda-
tion. I am ready to share your poverty;
if such you call it, confident that in a few
years I share largely of your prosperity.—
Oh, Henry, should you not return, what a
blank life would be; my heart would be
like a desert, without a tree or flower or
ought to cheer its solitude."

"Do not, Mary, give way to such
gloomy forebodings; a kind providence
will watch and preserve me, and when
the flowers have twice bloomed and died,
I will come again, and a consummation of
all my blissful dreams will constitute our
happiness."

And he drew her gently towards him,
and soothed her agitations with such words
as lover's only use. Long they conversed
in low, soft, and often whispered-tones un-
til the night had far advanced, and the stars
one by one glimmered through the trees
without.

Henry pointed, and called Mary's atten-
tion, "See, yonder is your star just rising
over the hill; and there is mine too, a little
to the right. Let us look at them at this hour
when absent, and think so long as we can
see them, we are still unharmed. Shall it
be so? The affectionate girl answered with
a look, but it was eloquent. He drew her
closer to his bosom—her head rested upon
his shoulder—and in the holiness of their
love the first kiss was given and received;
and with a lingering grasp of her hand,—
he was gone!

For a long time after the departure of

Henry, Mary's feelings were vague and un-
satisfactory. An ominous sensation seemed
to brood over her mind, like the deep hush
preceding a thunder storm. At length she
resumed her avocations with her usual
smile, but her step was more measured, and
her look more pensive. She thought con-
stantly of her ardent lover; she knew he
would always be where there was danger,
and fervently she prayed for his safety and
success. In the matters of ambition wo-
men have much pride, and were it not for
their smiles, admiration, and love there
would be few aspirants for Fame.

Our Hero appeared in Texas with the
Regular Army. He was eminently quali-
fied by his bravery and gentlemanly deport-
ment to make him popular, and soon become
the idol of the soldiers, and was regarded
by the officers as one of the most promising
young men in the army. By his activity
he soon rose to the rank of Captain of In-
fantry.

On the evening preceding the ever-mem-
orable eight of June, he was summoned to
the presence of Gen. Taylor, who took him
warmly by the hand, "my brave young
friend," said the old veteran, "we are going
to fight; every man is expected to do his
duty; your company will occupy a distin-
guished position in the army, and you at its
head must fight! Do your duty! The
young officer bowed and retired. As he
walked to his post mournful thoughts pass-
ed his mind; his boyhood's home, his moth-
er's prayer, his Mary's love passed in rap-
id review, and for a moment he was sad.
But remembering the confidence that his
commander had reposed in him, he quick-
ened his step and was soon at his post.

I need not describe the battle of the 8th.
In that contest Capt. Thornton was conspi-
cuous. He seemed to be present every-
where; his voice animated his men, and
his skillful blade sent many a hireling Mex-
ican and mongrel Spaniard to his long ac-
count. After the battle had subsided his
men were engaged in binding some prison-
ers they had taken. Capt. Thornton hav-
ing laid aside his sword, and opened his collar
for a little rest, stood by charging his men
to be kind to those whom the fortunes of war
had thrown in their power, when a Spani-
ard seized the sword of Capt. Thornton
from the scabbard at his side, and ran him
through the heart. But in an instant he lay
beside his victim with his skull cleft in
twain.

Late at night a small funeral procession
issued from the battle ground. Capt. Thon-
ton's comrades bore him to his resting place
on the banks of the Rio Grande.

"No useless coffin confined his breast,
Nor in sheet nor in shroud they wound him,
But he lay like a warrior taking his rest,
With his martial cloak around him."

The noble-hearted Taylor dropped a tear
upon his grave, and blessed his memory.

When Mary received the intelligence of
her lover's death, the faith and hope which
had sustained her gave way, and for many
days her life was despaired of; but she is
gradually recovering, and a heavenly calm
seems to give peace in her affliction. But
she will be gay no more.

I saw a letter from her to Henry's bro-
ther. I wept as I read it.

" * * * Beassured, my dear friend, that
the image of the departed one shall ever
live in my heart's richest affections. 'T would
have been some consolation in my deep af-
fliction to have him buried near my home
that I might surround his grave with flow-
ers and bedew it with tears, but

Friendless and alone on Texas distant shore,
In dreamless sleep beneath the forest vine;
Lie the cold relics that my tears deplore
The tender heart that did my heart entwine.

WORTHINGTON G. SNETHEN.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW

WASHINGTON, D. C., practices in the Su-
preme Court of the United States and in sev-
eral courts of the District of Columbia, and pro-
secutes all manner of claims against the United
States, either before Congress or the different de-
partments of the government.

A Card.

THE undersigned, considering himself duly
qualified, offers his services to the citizens
of Washington for the drawing of plans and spe-
cifications of dwelling or other houses, and also as
measurer of builders' work. Charges moderate.
He may be consulted between the hours of 9 and
12 o'clock, A. M., at Mr. Purdy's Office, Lumber
Yard, 7th street, Market-House square.
feb 27-4f JOHN C. HARKNESS.

C. E. MUNCK,

Gun, Locksmith, and Bell-Hanger, D. Between 6th
and 7th Streets.

LOOK THIS WAY EVERY BODY:
Painting done by the art of Hocus Pocus.
THOMAS HILTON, House, Sign, and Orna-
mental Painter. Old Chairs repainted, and
Furniture varnished. He will be ready for the
prompt execution of work at all times, on the most
reasonable terms. Shop on 12th street, between
G and H streets. march 12-4f

CUMBERLAND COAL from the celebrated
mines of the Maryland Mining Com-
pany, and of a quality better than any heretofore of-
fered in this market, can be had by the car load, or
smaller quantity, at
J. PURDY'S
Coal and Lumber Yard, Centre-market.
feb 6-4f